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The One Horse Chay

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THE ONE HORSE CHAY

Printed and Sold by J. V. Quick, 42, Bowling Green Lane,
Clerkenwell; 7 Dials, and at Spitalfields

Mrs. Bubb was gay and free, fair and fat and
forty-three,

And blooming as a peony in buxom May;
The toast she long had been of Farriagdon
Within.

And fill'd the better half of the one horse chay.

Mrs. Bubb said to her lord, "you can, Bubb
well afford, [may;

Whate'era Common councilman in prudence
We've no brats to plague our lives, & the soap
concern it thrives,

So let us have a trip to Brighton, in the one
horse chay."

Mr. Bubb, said to his wife, "now, I think upon't
my life,

'Tis three weeks at least to next boiling day;
The dog days are set in, & London's growing
thin,

So I'll order out Old Nobbs and the one
horse chay."

Now Nobbs, it must be told, was rather fat &
old,

Its colour was white, and it had been gray;
He was round as a scot, & when soundly whipt,
would trot

Full five miles an hour in a one horse chay.
When at Brighton they were hous'd and had
stuff'd and carous'd,

O'era a bowl of rack punch Mr. Bubb did say:
I've ascertain'd my dear the mode of dipping
here,

From the ostler who is cleaning up my one
horse chay.

"You're shut up in a box, ill-convenient as
the stocks, [to pay;

And eighteen pence each time are oblig'd for
Court corruption here, say I, makes every thing
so high. [chay?

And I wish I had come without my one horse
"And as hope," says she, "to thrive, 'tis flying
folks alive, I say:

The King & their extortioners are leagu'd,

'Tis encouraging of such, to go & pay so much
So we'll set them at defiance with our one
horse shay."

Old Nobbs, I'm sartin, may be trusted gig or
cart in,

He takes every matter in an easy way;
He'll stand like a post, while we dabb
the coast, (chay."

And return back to dress in our one horse
So out they drove. all dress'd so gaily in their
best, (bay,

And finding in their rambles, a snug little
They uncas'd at their leisure, paddl'd out at
their pleasure (horse chay.

And left every thing behind in their one
But while so snugly surc, that all things were
secure. (whales at play,

They flounc'd about like porpoises or
Some young unlucky imps, who prowld about
for shrimps,

Stole up to reconoitre the one horse chay.

Old Nobbs in quiet mood, was sleeping as he
stood,

(He might possibly be dreaming of his corn
or hay,)

Not a foot did he wag. as they whipt out every
rag,

And gutted the contents of the one horse shay.

When our pair were soused enough, and
returning in there buff, [pay;

Oh, there was tho vengeance & Old Nick to
Madam shrieked in consternation, Mr. Bubb
he swore damnation,

To find the empty state of the one horse chay.

"Come bundle in with me, we must squeeze for
once," says he, [we may;

"And manage this here business the best way
We've no other way to choose, not a moment
must we lose, chay,

Or the tide will float as off in our one horse

So noses, sides, & knees, alltogether did they
squeeze, (it away,

And pack'd in little compass they trotted
As dismal as dummies, heads and hauds stuck
out like mummies. (chay.

From beneath the little apron of the one horse

Mc. Bubb ge-up'd in vain, and strove to jirk
the rein, (play,

Nobbs found he had his option to work or
So he wouldn't mend his pace, though they'd
fain have run a race, (chay.

To escape the merry gazers at the one horse

Now good people, laugh your fill, & fancy if
you will, (say.)

(For I'm fairly out of breath, & have had my
The trouble & tae rout, to wrap & get them
out, (one horse chay.

When they drove to their lodgings in their